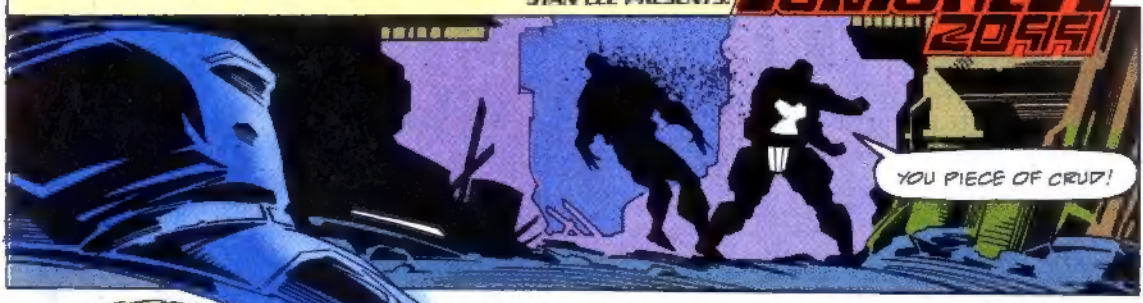
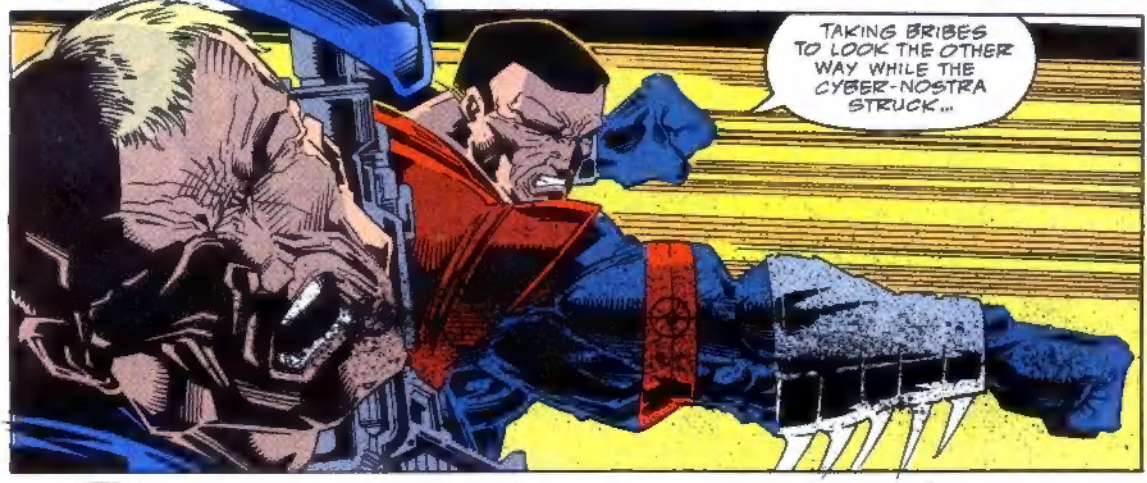
MARVEL COMICS
THE RETURN OF VENDETTA!
THE PUNISHER 2099
© 1994 MARVEL ENT. GROUP INC.
$1.50 US
$2.05 CAN
20
SEP
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DIRECT EDITION
02011

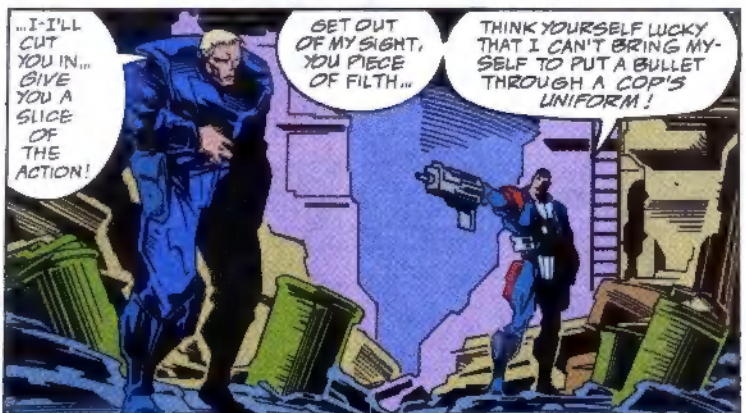
HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLOWS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY. AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2099





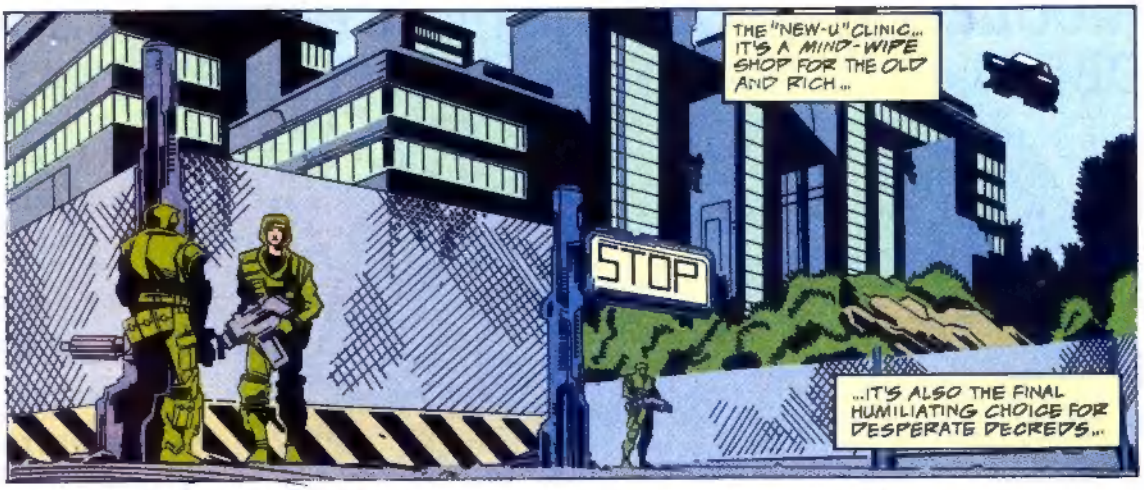

...I-I'LL CUT YOU IN... GIVE YOU A SLICE OF THE ACTION!
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU PIECE OF FILTH...
THINK YOURSELF LUCKY THAT I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO PUT A BULLET THROUGH A COP'S UNIFORM!

PUNISHER 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 20, September, 1994. (ISSN #1068-3505) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1994 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.05 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $18.00 U.S., $30.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. PUNISHER 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PUNISHER 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. PRINTED IN USA.

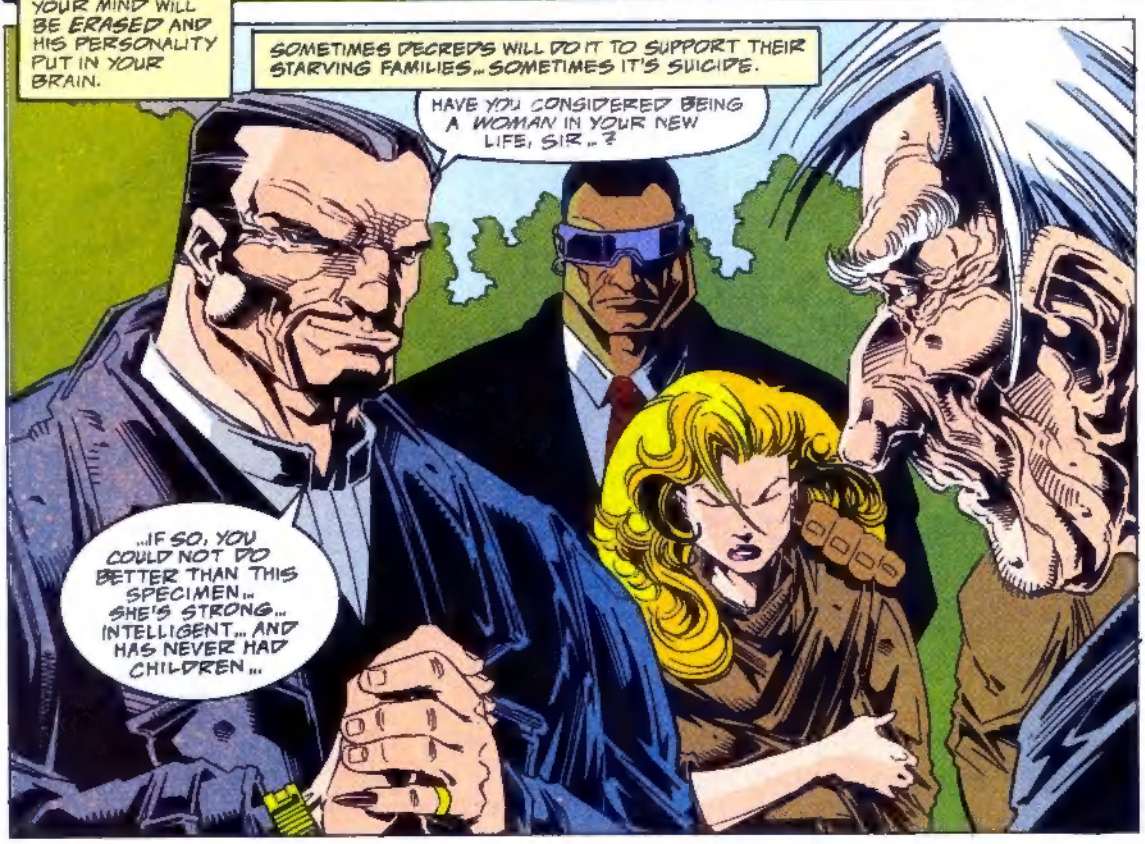
I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM... SHOCK IT! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM!
BUT HOWEVER CORRUPT THE PUBLIC EYE IS, IT'S THE ONLY POLICE FORCE WE'VE GOT...
...I MUST HONOR THE BADGE THAT I WEAR AS JAKE GALLOWS.
I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE I'M GOING SOFT.
JAKE...I HAVE SOMETHING INTERESTING TO REPORT... I'VE BEEN MONITORING THE HOLO-STATIONS...
AND THERE'S A NEWS FLASH YOU SHOULD SEE...
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR CURRENT AFFAIRS, GOLD-HEART.
I THINK YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN THIS ONE.
I'LL DROP MY HOLO-CLOAK AND GIVE YOU A VISUAL...
IT SEEMS YOU HAVE A RIVAL, JAKE.

DEADLIER THAN THE MALE
PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER
WRITERS
KEITH WILLIAMS
INKER
PHIL FELIX
LETTERING GUY
JOEY CAVALIERI
GROUP GUY
SIMON COLEBY
NEW GUY
CHIA-CHI WANG
FILL-IN GUY
MATT MORRA
ASSOCIATE GUY
TOM DEFALCO
GUY AND A HALF

SHUNK!
HAA, HAA, HAAA! YOUR HEAD LOOKS MUCH BETTER WITHOUT A BODY!
SOME PSYCHOPATH WHO DRESSES LIKE ME?! WHAT'S THIS CITY COMING TO?
SHE MORE THAN LOOKS LIKE YOU... THE GUY SHE EXECUTED WAS A CRIMINAL... SHE HITS THE SAME TARGETS YOU DO.
MAYBE... BUT THERE'S AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE...
...I DON'T ENJOY MY WORK... I JUST DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO... THAT WOMAN IS A SICK HARPY!
YOUR POINT OF VIEW IS AN ESSENTIALLY HUMAN ONE. SPEAKING AS A MACHINE, I SEE NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU... APART FROM YOUR SEX.
YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO IT, JAKE... SHE'S... THE FEMALE PUNISHER.
I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR SOME NUT WHO'S PROBABLY BEEN DUMPED BY HER BOYFRIEND AND IS ON A REVENGE KICK...
...I'VE REAL WORK TO DO.


THE "NEW-U" CLINIC... IT'S A MIND-WIPE SHOP FOR THE OLD AND RICH...
STOP
...IT'S ALSO THE FINAL HUMILIATING CHOICE FOR DESPERATE DECREDS...

IF YOU'RE STARVING AND POOR, BUT WITH A GOOD BODY, YOU CAN SELL IT TO A WEALTHY "BODY-HOPPER"...
PICK ME, SEÑOR!
NO, ME! I AM THE BIGGEST AND STRONGEST!

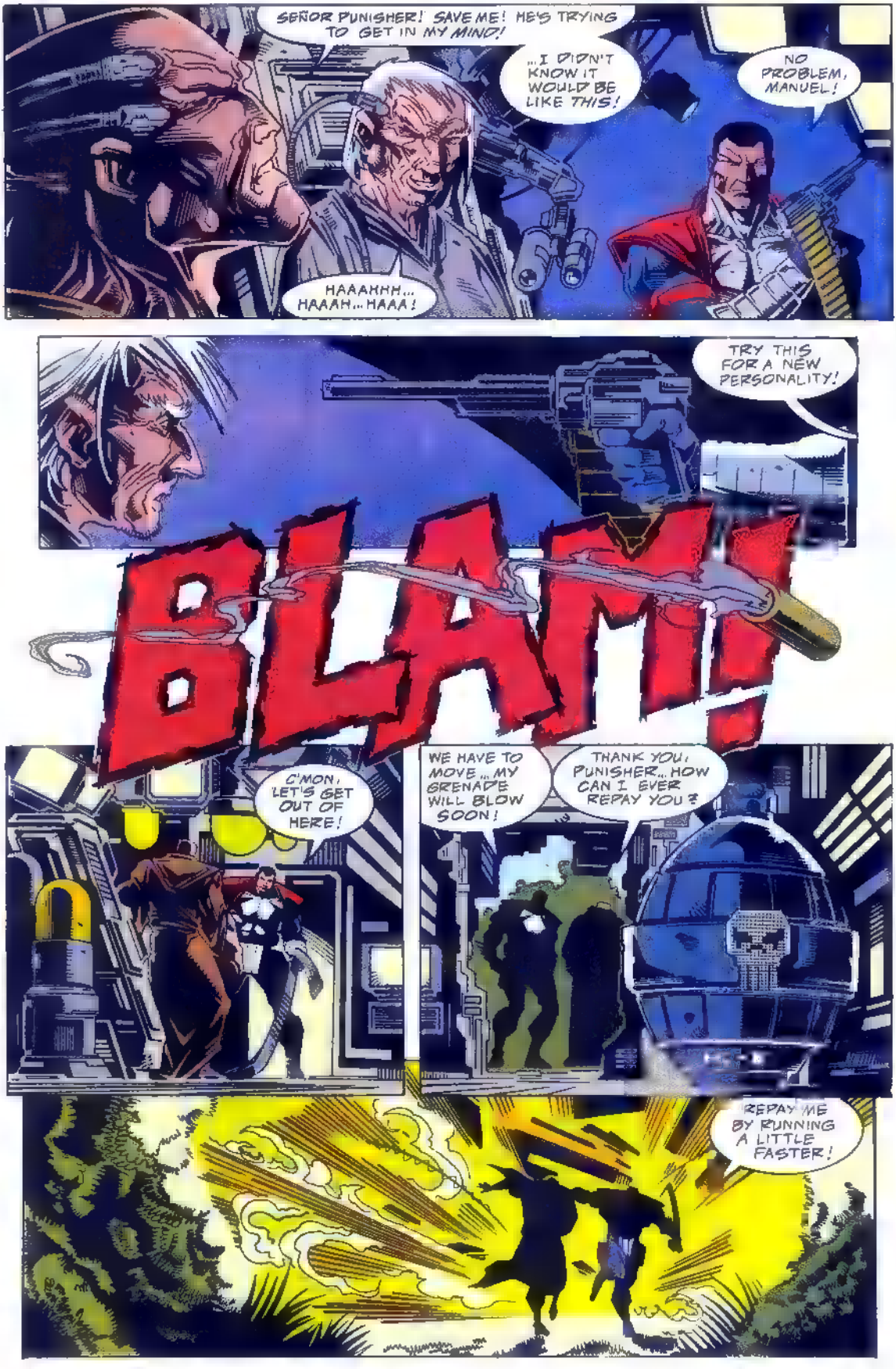

YOUR MIND WILL BE ERASED AND HIS PERSONALITY PUT IN YOUR BRAIN.
SOMETIMES DECREDS WILL DO IT TO SUPPORT THEIR STARVING FAMILIES... SOMETIMES IT'S SUICIDE.
HAVE YOU CONSIDERED BEING A WOMAN IN YOUR NEW LIFE, SIR...?
...IF SO, YOU COULD NOT DO BETTER THAN THIS SPECIMEN... SHE'S STRONG... INTELLIGENT... AND HAS NEVER HAD CHILDREN...

DANGER
50,000 VOLTS
IT STARTED OFF WITH POOR THIRD-WORLDERS SELLING THEIR ORGANS TO THE RICH IN THE LATE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
...AS TECHNOLOGY DEVELOPED SO DID THE CRIME.
SHRAAAK!

THE INVADING PERSONALITY IS RECORDED AND DIGITALIZED AND THEN DUMPED AS RAW DATA IN THE FRONTAL LOBES OF THE HOST BRAIN...
THOK!
...OVER-WRITING THE ORIGINAL PERSONALITY.
NOW I'M GOING TO OVER-WRITE A LITTLE...
...PUNISHMENT.

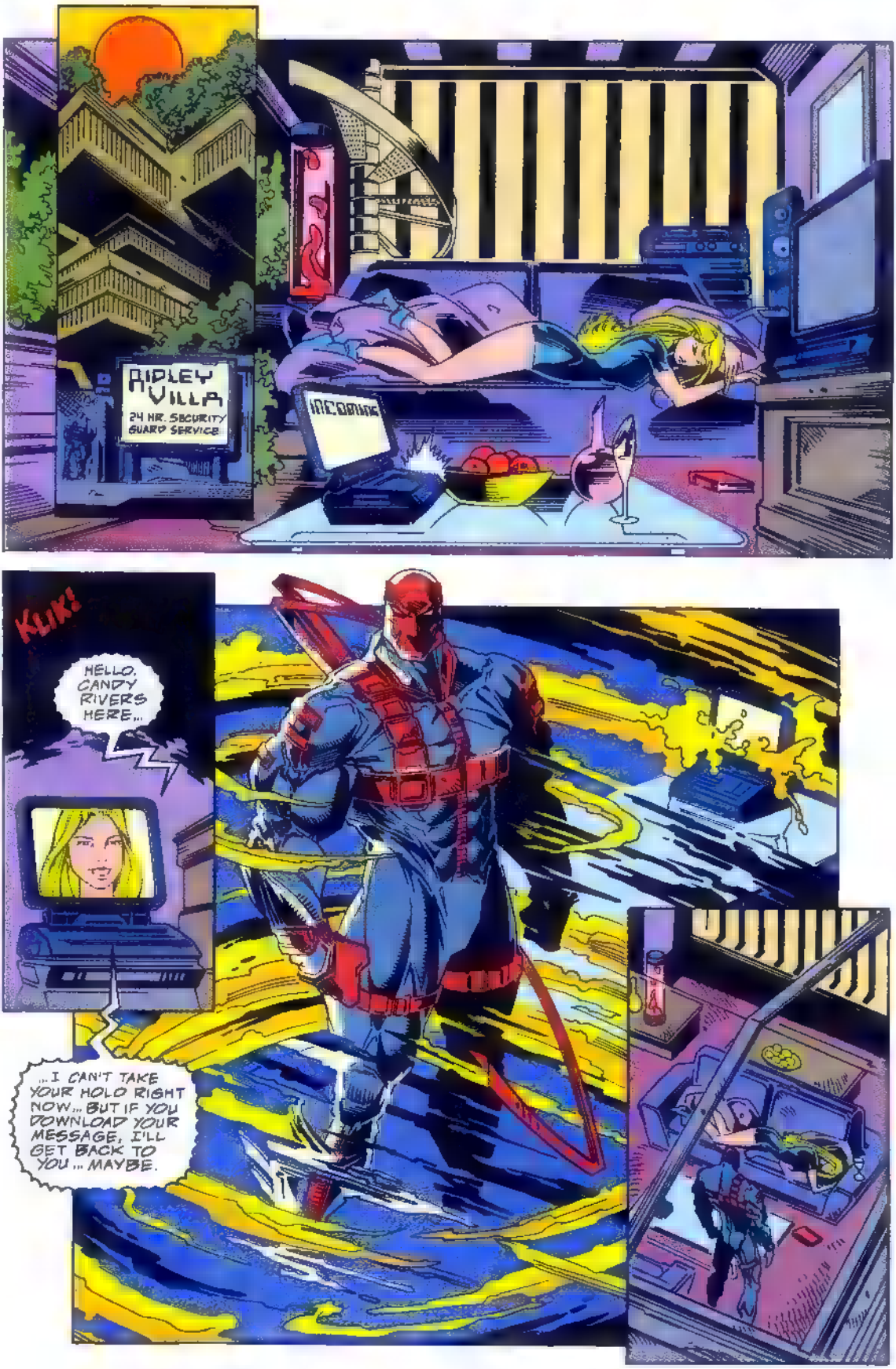
SO...YOU HAVE CHOSEN MANUEL... AN EXCELLENT CHOICE IF I MAY SAY SO, SIR... YOU'LL NOT FIND HIM FAULTY IN ANY WAY.
YES... HURRY... I'VE WORN THIS TIRED BODY FOR TOO LONG. I'M EAGER TO OCCUPY THIS YOUNG MAN'S FLESH.
PLEASE, SEÑOR... WILL YOU KEEP YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN? SO I MAY PASS INTO OBLIVION IN PEACE?
MANUEL, YOU HAVE A CONTRACT. YOUR FAMILY WILL BE RE-HOUSED IN A LUXURY APARTMENT AND PROVIDED FOR FOR TEN YEARS.
PREPARE FOR TRANSFER!
CLIK!
PREPARE FOR PUNISHMENT!
CRASH!

THE PUNISHER! BRING HIM DOWN! WOUND HIM BUT DON'T KILL HIM... I'LL HAVE HIS BODY MYSELF!
ZZZIP! ZZZIP! ZZZIP!
BLAM!
BLAM!
YAAGH!

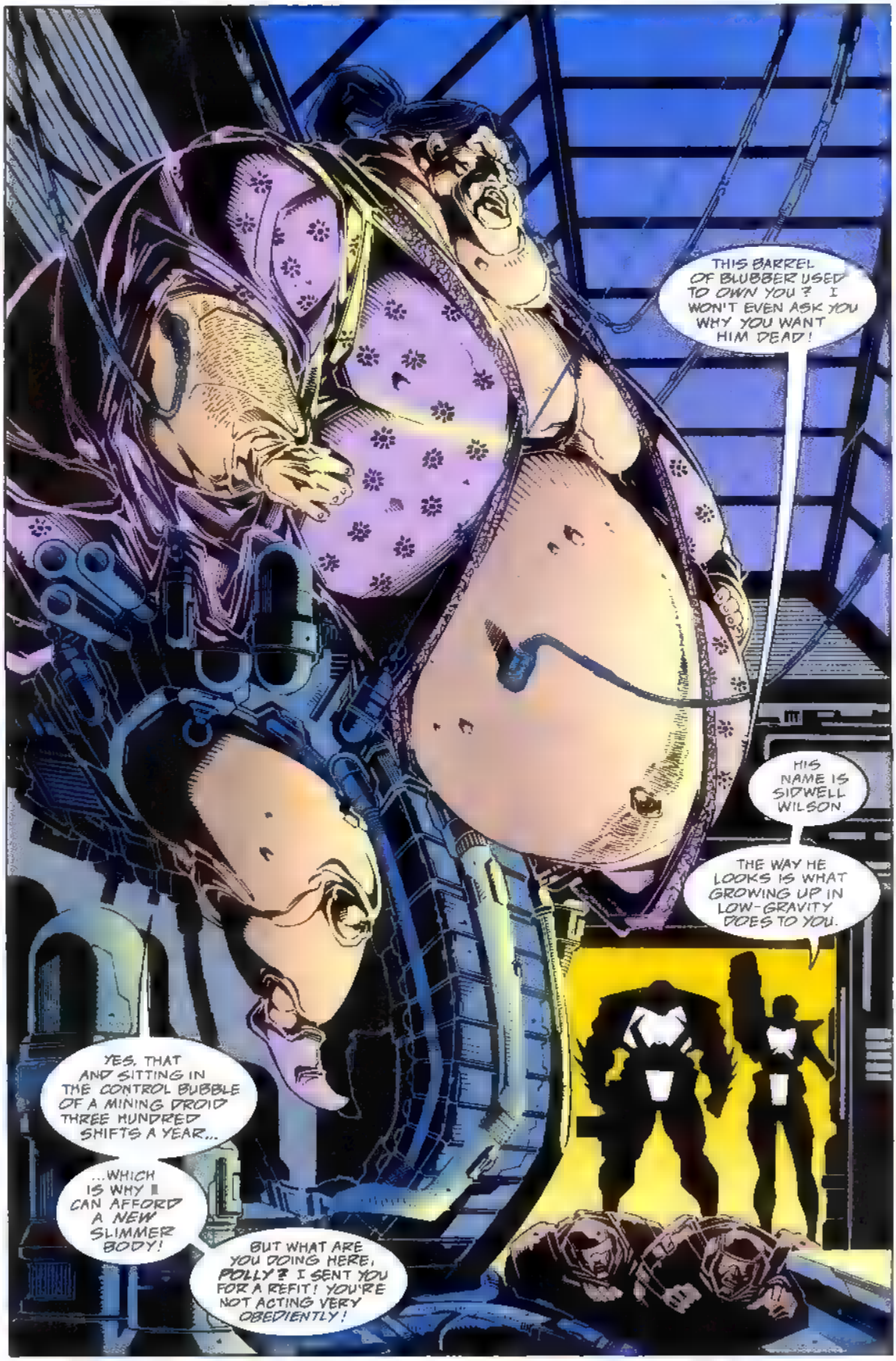

SEÑOR PUNISHER! SAVE ME! HE'S TRYING TO GET IN MY MIND!
...I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS!
NO PROBLEM, MANUEL!
HAAAHHH... HAAAH... HAAA!
TRY THIS FOR A NEW PERSONALITY!
BLAM!
C'MON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WE HAVE TO MOVE... MY GRENADE WILL BLOW SOON!
THANK YOU, PUNISHER... HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
REPAY ME BY RUNNING A LITTLE FASTER!

THANK YOU, PUNISHER... I OWE YOU MY LIFE. I LEAVE NOW. I GO BACK TO MY FAMILY. I FIND ANOTHER WAY.
YEAH, SMART MOVE, MANUEL. GOOD LUCK.
ALL THE GUY NEEDS IS ANOTHER CHANCE...
OKAY, I THINK THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF THEM ALL!
BITE THIS, LOSER!
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA!
MANUEL!

YOU CRAZY @#%&!
ACTUALLY, THE NAME'S VENDETTA!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, YOU MURDERED HIM IN COLD BLOOD!
YEP. YOU WERE LETTING HIM GO, STUPID!
I SAW THE WHOLE THING--YOU DIDN'T STOP THE PROCESS SOON ENOUGH. MANUEL HAD ALREADY GONE! I JUST SHOT THE PARASITE WHO'D BOUGHT HIS BODY.
CONVINCE ME, LADY. WHERE'S YOUR PROOF?
I DON'T NEED PROOF. I'VE SOMETHING BETTER. IT'S CALLED INTELLIGENCE...
HIS BODY LANGUAGE WAS ALL WRONG. HE MOVED LIKE AN OLD PERSON. HE HADN'T GOT USED TO HIS NEW BODY YET.
AAAAGHH!!
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE STAYED OUT OF THIS? I HAD THE PUNISHER FOOLED!
BLAM!

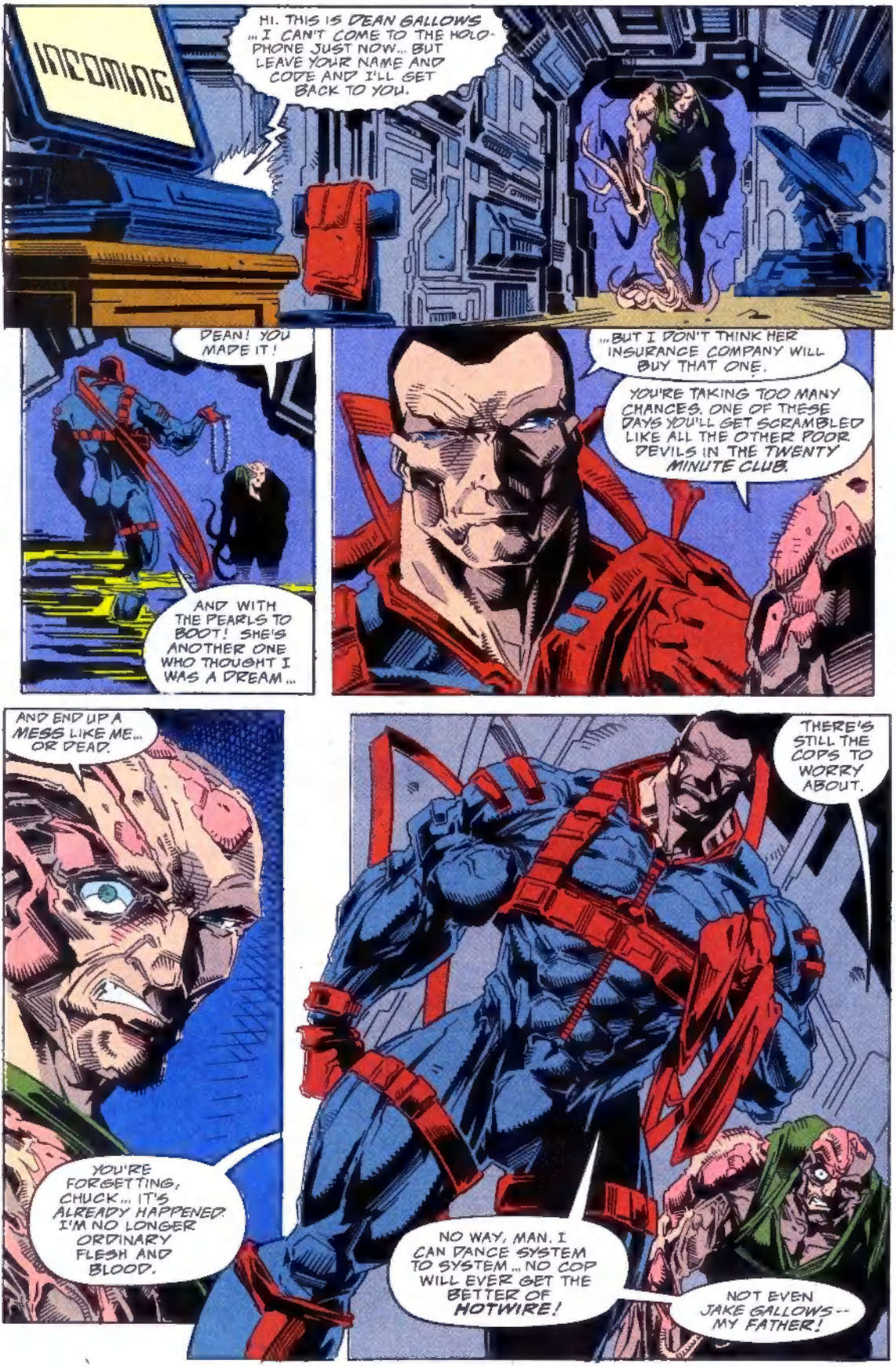

RIDLEY VILLA
24 HR. SECURITY GUARD SERVICE
INCOMING
KLIK!
HELLO, CANDY RIVERS HERE...
...I CAN'T TAKE YOUR HOLO RIGHT NOW... BUT IF YOU DOWNLOAD YOUR MESSAGE, I'LL GET BACK TO YOU... MAYBE.

K-THOOM!
K-THOOM!
...HE'S TWELVE FOOT LONG, WEIGHS THREE HUNDRED KILOS AND HE USED TO OWN ME.
WHO ASKED YOU TO INTERFERE, VENDETTA? I DON'T NEED A LOOSE CANNON ON MY SIDE!
YEAH, WELL, I'VE GOT MY REASONS TO BE HERE, TOO, PUNISHER...
BLAM! BLAM!
OWN YOU?
K-THOOM!
KATHOOM!
YEAH--I WAS AN OFF-WORLD GENE DOLL... SOLD TO A MINER ON TITAN...
BUT I THOUGHT GENE DOLLS WERE ALL...
...STUPID? OBEDIENT...?
KRASH!
YEAH, WELL, I MADE A FEW MODIFICATIONS TO MYSELF.
BLAM!
SO WATCH YOUR LIP, PUNISHER!


THIS BARREL OF BLUBBER USED TO OWN YOU? I WON'T EVEN ASK YOU WHY YOU WANT HIM DEAD!
HIS NAME IS SIDWELL WILSON.
THE WAY HE LOOKS IS WHAT GROWING UP IN LOW-GRAVITY DOES TO YOU.
YES. THAT AND SITTING IN THE CONTROL BUBBLE OF A MINING DROID THREE HUNDRED SHIFTS A YEAR...
...WHICH IS WHY I CAN AFFORD A NEW SLIMMER BODY!
BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, POLLY? I SENT YOU FOR A REFIT! YOU'RE NOT ACTING VERY OBEDIENTLY!

YOU BEAT ME FOR THE LAST TIME, YOU SLOB!
INCENDIGEL, PUNISHER... NAPALM SPRAY--MADE FROM INFLAMMABLE "SOAP"...
BUT WHEREAS SOAP CLEANS, INCENDIGEL CLEANSES...
I KNOW WHAT IT DOES... "POLLY". NOW SHOOT HIM AND PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY!
POLLY! NOOOOOOO...
NO WAY, PUNISHER... I'VE ONLY JUST PUT HIM IN MISERY... I LIKE MY TARGETS TO SUFFER...
...AND, BY THE WAY, DON'T CALL ME POLLY!
KBLAM!
THEN I'LL GIVE HIM A MERCIFUL BULLET!

HOW MALE. HOW PENETRATIVE...
...YOU SHOULD BE CALLED "EUTHANASIA MAN"--NOT THE PUNISHER!
LISTEN, I TAKE NO PLEASURE IN KILLING.
YOU DON'T? WHY NOT? WHEN YOU KILL SOMEONE AT LEAST DO THEM THE HONOR OF ENJOYING IT.
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE STOMACH FOR THE JOB...DON'T DO IT--OR DO IT WITH GUSTO!
I'VE GOT NO PROBLEM WITH MY MOTIVE, BUT I PREFER TO GIVE A CLEAN DEATH.
CLEAN DEATH? WITH A FIFTY-FOUR CALIBER BULLET?
TYPICAL MAN! YOU WALK NOBLY OFF INTO THE SUNSET, LEAVING WIVES AND MOTHERS HOLDING SOMEONE WITH A "CLEAN" HOLE IN HIS CHEST—AND A MISSING BACK!
BLAM! BLAM!
THOOM! THOOM!
USUALLY SCREAMING FOR TWO HOURS BEFORE HE FINALLY DIES... LIKE MOST MEN YOU LIVE IN A BAD HOLO-DRAMA.
"YOUR MACHO 'A MAN'S GOTTA DO WHAT A MAN'S GOTTA DO' MAKES ME GAG."


INCOMING
HI. THIS IS DEAN GALLOWS ... I CAN'T COME TO THE HOLO-PHONE JUST NOW... BUT LEAVE YOUR NAME AND CODE AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU.
DEAN! YOU MADE IT!
AND WITH THE PEARLS TO BOOT! SHE'S ANOTHER ONE WHO THOUGHT I WAS A DREAM...
...BUT I DON'T THINK HER INSURANCE COMPANY WILL BUY THAT ONE.
YOU'RE TAKING TOO MANY CHANCES. ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'LL GET SCRAMBLED LIKE ALL THE OTHER POOR DEVILS IN THE TWENTY MINUTE CLUB.
AND END UP A MESS LIKE ME... OR DEAD.
YOU'RE FORGETTING, CHUCK... IT'S ALREADY HAPPENED. I'M NO LONGER ORDINARY FLESH AND BLOOD.
THERE'S STILL THE COPS TO WORRY ABOUT.
NO WAY, MAN. I CAN DANCE SYSTEM TO SYSTEM... NO COP WILL EVER GET THE BETTER OF HOTWIRE!
NOT EVEN JAKE GALLOWS -- MY FATHER!

IT'S THE... PUNISHERS?!
THEY'RE WORKING TOGETHER AND I'VE GOT BOTH OF THEM!
KISS GOODBYE, COP!
NO!
YOU FOOL! I NEARLY HAD HIM... NOW HE'LL BE BACK WITH REINFORCE-MENTS!

OH, SHOCK! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME YOU CAN'T KILL A COP!?
THEY'RE WORSE THAN THE CRIMINALS... THEY'RE PAID STOOGES WHO ACTUALLY OBSTRUCT JUSTICE--I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE AT LEAST UNDERSTOOD THAT!
I DON'T HAVE TO JUSTIFY MYSELF TO YOU!
YOU'RE WORSE THAN I THOUGHT... I KNEW IT WOULD COME TO THIS... YOU'RE GETTING IN THE WAY OF MY WORK...
...I'LL ACCEPT YOUR RESIGNATION!
KRAK!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I CAN'T FIGHT HER... I CAN'T JUST PUNCH A WOMAN IN THE FACE.
GOODBYE, WEAKLING!
THAT WAS STUPID... I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU...

MY COSTUME'S ENERGY TRANSDUCERS WILL ONLY TAKE THIS FOR A FEW SECONDS...
AAGH!
I JUST CHANGED MY MIND! YOU WANT A FIGHT, WOMAN -- I'LL GIVE YOU ONE...LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE REALLY MADE OF!
TO BE CONTINUED!